**The Scary Poet—a poem**

**(for Open Mike—the Musical)**

**Mike Delaney ~5/1/15**

The scary poet takes to the stage

With his air of haughty superiority

Clever wordsmith from a bygone age

Never shirking his responsibility

His self-declared role to clue us in

He recites with self-important authority

Connecting us with our demons within

And holding us to sacred accountability

His imagery swirls to draw us in

Snarling at the unwashed majority

Then with the utmost in playful chagrin

He coins “phantasmagority”

The scary poet, not a gossamer-winged fairy

Though with one glaring disability

Truth be told—he really isn’t scary

Just lacking in frivolity